

PUNCH'S PETITION

TO THE

LADIES

*written upon Secretary Hopkins's refusing
to let Stretch act without a large sum
of money*



Air ones! to you who Hearts Command,
And gently sway with Fan in Hand,
Your fav'rite PUNCH a suppliant falls
And humbly for Assistance calls;
He humbly calls and begs you'll stop,
The Gothick Rage of Vanderhop,
Who invades without pretence or right
Or any Law but that of Might;

Our Pigmy Land, and Treats our Kings,
Like Panltry, Idle, Wodden things.
Has beat our Dancers out of Doors,
And call'd our chafest Virgins Whores,
He has not left our Queen a Ragg on
Has forc'd our George away and Dragon,
Has broke our Wires, nor was he Civil
To Dr. Faustus or the Devil;
Even me he hurry'd with full Rage,
Most hoarsly Squaling off the Stage;

And faith our Fright was very great;
To see a Minister of State,
Arm'd with Power and Fury come,
To force us from our little Home.

We fear'd (as I am sure we'd Reason)
An Accusation of High-Treason,
Till starting up says BANDIMERE,
Treason my Friends we need not fear,
For 'gainst the BRASS we us'd no Power
Nor strove to save the CHANCELLOUR,
Nor did we shew the least Affection
To ROCHFORD, on the Meath Election:
Nor did we Sing——— Me' Hugh he Means,
Ye Villain I'll dash out your Brains:
Tis no Affair of State that brings.
Me here! nor Business of the Kings:
I come to seize you all as Debtors,
And bind you fast in Iron Fetters,
From sight of every Friend in Town;
Till Fifty Pounds to me paid down:
Fifty Quoth I, a devilish Sum,
But stay till the Brass Farthings come,
Then we shall all be rich as Jews;
From Castle down to lowest Hews,
That Sum shall then be to you told
Tho' now we cannot furnish Gold;
Quoth he! thou Vile Mishapen Beast;
Thou Knave, am I become thy Jest;

Thou Fool, I ne'er do things by halves,
Farthings were made for Irish Slaves:
No Brass for me——— it must be GOLD;
Or fifty Pounds in Silver told,
That can by any Means obtain,
Freedom for thee and for thy Train:

Votre tres humble Serviteur,
I'm not in Jest (said I) I'm sure:
But from the bottom of my Belly,
I in sober sadness tell ye?
I thought it was good Reasoning
In us fictitious Men to bring:
Brass Counters made by William Wood,
Which might as well be Understood;
Intrinsic as we Flesh and Blood:
Then since we are but mimic Men,
Pray let us Pay in Mimick Coin.

Quoth he, thou lovest PUNCH to prate,
And could for ever hold Debate,
But think'st thou that I've, naught to do;
But to stand prating here with you,
Therefore to stop your noisy Parly.

I at once assure you fairly,
That not a Puppet of you all,
Shall stir a step without this Wall;
Nor Merry Andrew beat his Drum,
Untill you've paid the aforesaid Sum:

Then Marching off with swiftest Pace,
To write Dispatches for his Grace
The Revel Master left the Room;
And us Condemn'd to fatal Doom.
Now Ladies if I e'er found Grace,
Or that my Jokes did ever please,
Use all your Intrest with the SEC.
They say he's at the Ladies beck,
And tho' he thirsts as much for Gold.
As ever MIDIS did of Old:
Your Charms I'm sure can never fail.
Your's must Influence; must prevail,
At your Request he'll set us free.
Let us to you owe Liberty,
Get us a Licence now to Play,
And we in Duty Bound will Pray:

PUNCH Gum Sociis.

FINIS.

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1. The first of these is the fact that the
2. second is the fact that the
3. third is the fact that the
4. fourth is the fact that the
5. fifth is the fact that the
6. sixth is the fact that the
7. seventh is the fact that the
8. eighth is the fact that the
9. ninth is the fact that the
10. tenth is the fact that the

The force is from the
 Arm'd with Power and Fear
 To force a Minute of State
 To pass a Minute of Fate

For a full and complete description of the
 creation my friends would be glad to
 tell them as they read the BIBLE.
 An Accusation of High Treason
 We found that I am true well known

[illegible]

Till Billy Pounds to my pain below;
 From light of day, friend in Town,
 And bind you fast in iron fetters,
 I come to seize you still as before;
 We here! now hundreds of the Kings!

But I'll tell the boys something else. When we shall all be as Jews from Gilead, I shall know how to get Sam to do as you wish. Tho' now we cannot furnish Gilead with what you wish, you know.

Non Sive, and I believe the